

THE MINDEN ECHO

AND HALIBURTON RECORDER.

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Single Copy 3c.

Volume XLVIII.

MINDEN, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1934

NO. 37

FLY TIME

We have in stock, Screen Doors and Windows in various sizes and prices, Screen Cloth in several widths, Fly Ocide, Whiz and Fly Tox in different sizes and in bulk.

Special for this week-end

2 1-lb. tin Pork and Beans for - 15c

Salada Tea - - 50c lb.

8-oz. bottle Vanilla - - 20c

S. W. WELCH

PULPWOOD WANTED

Peeled Spruce and Balsam and Peeled Poplar

Wood to be peeled in woods during May, June and mid-July.

Advance on contract as work progresses.

For contract specifications, etc., apply to

GORDON W. JONES - Bancroft, Ont.
WM. A. WELCH, Agent - Minden, Ont.

Haliburton News Items

DENTISTRY

Dr. M. C. Mills, dentist, will be at Haliburton all day Monday and Tuesday morning, and at Minden Tuesday afternoon and evening of each week.

COMING

J. Hirschberg, Optometrist Optician of Toronto, will be at Mrs. G. P. Woda's Boarding House, Haliburton, all day Wednesday, June 13th.

Do you suffer from headaches? Are your eyes tired and aching after reading and sewing? Do you find difficulty in seeing things clearly? If so, you should have your eyes examined so as to correct these defects.

Have fitted glasses for your friends of this locality for over twenty-five years. Ask your friends as to my work. Come and see me at Haliburton on June 13th.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. Charles Crofts wish to thank all neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted them during her illness and at the time of her death.

South Lake

Miss E. Groves and Mr. W. Barnes of Hamilton are spending their vacation at "Fairview".

Recently a traveller, a stranger to this part of the country, drove along the south side of the lake and, thinking he was in Minden, asked for the grocery stores. Being told where he was, he exclaimed in very forcible language on the subject of "Misleading signboards and a rough side road, but on noticing [and remarking] on the beautiful scenery left with his temper somewhat improved. Signboards have since been corrected.

In Memoriam

ROBERTS—In loving memory of our dear father, William Roberts, Sr., who passed away June 5th, 1933.

In Heaven, dear dad, we'll find you,
When God's great will is done,
We'll stand once more beside you,
When he calls for us to come.

Sadly missed by son and daughter,
Norman and Vera

Masonic Grand Master Visits Victoria District

Victoria District A. F. & A. M. was honored by a visit from the Most Worshipful Bro. F. A. Copus, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Canada in the Province of Ontario. Some three hundred Masons gathered in Lindsay on the evening of Thursday last to extend a welcome to the ruling master. The Grand Master, introduced by Rt. Wor. Bro. R. J. Curry, District Deputy Grand Master, was given the Grand Honors, after which he spoke briefly in reply to his welcome, and later addressed the ruling masters of the lodges in the district, giving them many helpful suggestions. After the lodge session the brethren adjourned to the basement of the Cambridge Street United Church where a banquet had been prepared by the ladies of the church. Following the banquet toasts were proposed to the King and to the Grand Master, Rt. Wor. Bro. Curry acting as toast master, and the toast to the Grand Master being proposed by Wor. Bro. L. S. A. Moasure, to which the Grand Master replied by an address which was greatly appreciated by all. He was afterwards presented with a handsome thermos set, a gift from the District. Tom Hamilton, comedian, entertained at various times throughout the evening.

Leslie M. Frost and W. G. Graham at Minden

Leslie M. Frost, Conservative candidate, assisted by ex-Mayor W. G. Graham of Lindsay, held a meeting in the Town Hall, Minden, on Thursday night of last week, when a large audience was present to hear the political issues of the day. The evening commenced with a short programme by Perrin's Entertainers, who also furnished the music for a dance which followed the speaking.

Verdict of Accidental Death

The jury impanelled to enquire into the death of Charles Jackson of Toronto following a blast of dynamite at Camp returned a verdict of accidental death, with no blame attached to any one. The victim of the accident was at a distance which ordinarily was considered safe. A rider was attached to the verdict recommending that not less than three minutes be allowed between the giving of the warning and the firing of the blast.

Wm. Newman Meeting

Wm. Newman, Liberal-Progressive candidate will hold a meeting in the Town Hall, Minden, on Thursday evening next, June 14th, and at Carnarvon on Tuesday evening, June 12th, both meetings at 8 p.m.

Re Communications

A deluge of communications for publication has been received at this office during the past week. These deal with political issues and we find it impossible to give space to all. To be fair, we are forced to withdraw our offer of some weeks ago to accept communications along this line. At that time the date for the election had not been set, but when the day was definitely decided upon, these communications could only be looked upon in the light of advertising for a particular candidate or party. An election campaign is one of the bright spots (coming few and far between) in a publisher's life, when he can make a bit of cash to help him over the "lean years." If these communications are looked upon by the writers thereof as an assistance to their party or candidate, they should be worth paying for. There is still one issue left before election and anyone desiring to have his communication published must be prepared to pay our regular advertising rates for this matter. We would not have taken this step, except that we wish to be fair to all and find that we can do so only in this way. As a newspaper we are strictly neutral in politics and all political advertising appearing in our columns is published as a paid advertisement. In all fairness to Mr. Frost we are publishing his reply to a communication directed to him in last week's issue.

MARRIED

HEWITT-HARRISON—At St. Paul's Church, Minden, on Wednesday, June 6, 1934, Mina Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison, Bobcaygeon Road North, to Ernest Frederick Hewitt of Minden, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hewitt of Beakung, Rev. R. K. Beak officiating.

HAWES' Floor and Furniture Finishes

Wax Floor Gloss
Lemon Oil

SPECIAL

1-pint tin Floor Gloss and one long-handled Mop Applier

all for

79c

HARTLE'S

WHAT ABOUT IT?

A new Drill, Disc Harrow, Spring Tooth or Drag Harrows, etc. for spring Order now anything you need for the farm this seeding?

FERTILIZERS—For Garden or Field Crop
(A car to arrive before seeding)

How about the Cream Separator?

Is it a cream stealer? Don't lose money with an old rattle-trap machine. Buy a new Delaval on easy terms. A size to suit all needs.

Metalic Roofing, freight and tax paid to any station

A full line of Groceries, Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

Com. Affidavits, Deeds, Marriage Licenses, etc.

E. E. McELWAIN - Gelert

Communication

Lindsay, June 4th, 1934

The Minden Echo,
Minden, Ont.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I noticed in the last issue of your paper a letter from Mr. E. E. McElwain of Gelert relative to work which the firm of Frost and Frost did for the Department of Northern Development.

I may say that Frost and Frost have been solicitors for the Department of Northern Development for work in Victoria and Haliburton for many years. As a condition of the writer's nomination our firm automatically ceases to act for the Department. The sacrifice of private business is one of the obligations of public life. The firm which I am connected with handled a very large number of searches of title, expropriation proceedings, clearing titles in so far as is necessary, made adjustments and procured releases in connection with the multitude of lots and parcels of land required for the Cobocok-Dorset highway, the Minden-Haliburton highway including the Eagle Lake Road, and the Algonquin Park Road in so far as it affected the Township of McEwen, a total of probably seventy-five miles of road. A very large number of owners and parcels of land were effected.

In regard to our accounts they have all been subject to the usual audit and Mr. McElwain, if he had been interested in the same, could have asked Mr. Newman to look into these accounts at the last meeting of the Public Accounts Committee, rather than reserving his enquiry till a few days before the election. Mr. Newman as part of his duties as a member had the full privilege of examining these accounts. All of the accounts are public records. If, however, Mr. Newman did not do this I would be very glad

to accommodate him at once by showing to him all of our firm's records pertaining to work. This would include searches made, the correspondence relative to titles, releases and statements. If I would take the matter up with me I personally show him all our records statements and accounts.

Mr. McElwain mentions the sum of deeds involved and I may say in order to save the Department's expropriation proceedings were used instead, which has had the effect of saving hundreds of dollars for the Department of Northern Development.

Yours very truly,
LESLIE M. FROST

Summer Meeting of W.I.

The Minden Branch of the W.I. will hold their Summer Meeting in the Town Hall on Friday, June 15th, at 2:30 p.m., when Miss Harriet Graydon of Streetsville will be the speaker, sent by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Miss Graydon is a graduate nurse with experience in hospital management, specializing in nerve diseases. Five years were spent in school medical inspection. Miss Graydon is keenly interested in the work of the Women's Institutes, and has taken an active part in her homebranch. She is also much interested in girl's work in connection with the Institutes. Her subject will be "Emergencies in the Home" (First Aid and Home Nursing Demonstrations). All women and girls over fourteen years of age are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

Bring pencil and note book.
Members please bring cake or sandwiches.

BEWARE!

A Vote for Newman is a Dangerous Risk!!

Wm. Newman

the Hepburn Candidate, has been giving his views on road work to farm audiences in South Victoria and for the benefit of all citizens interested in completing the Northern roadwork his utterances are reproduced from the files of the Lindsay Daily Post. On the dates given below he said:

AT DOWNEYVILLE, MAY 31st, 1934---"The Liberal Party will build them (roads) with the the money coming through the Gasoline Tax".

PLEASE NOTE--In 1933 the Henry Government only collected \$20,570 in gasoline tax in the whole county of Haliburton and spent over \$258,000.00. The Newman plan wouldn't finance the road work on the present scale of wages for a week.

AT DOWNEYVILLE, MAY 31st, 1934---Mr. Newman charged "that where there were ditches they were filling them in and where there were no ditches they were digging some".

PLEASE NOTE--Leslie Frost admires and appreciates the splendid and useful work being done by the men on the roads.

AT MANILLA, JUNE 1st, 1934---Mr. Newman spoke of the Liberal method of doing road work, saying "It would be by using modern machinery and implements instead of shovels, picks and wheelbarrows".

PLEASE NOTE--If the Newman Plan is put into effect all the men using shovels, picks and wheelbarrows will be put out of work and their places taken by machines.

MESSRS. NEWMAN and HEPBURN promise if elected to "peg" the Provincial debt and not to borrow any further money.

PLEASE NOTE--If the debt is "pegged" and no further money borrowed the road programme would not last a single day. Leslie Frost favors using Government credit in these times of depression to open up the country--give employment and pay fair wages to the men.

L. M. FROST backed by Hon. Wm. Finlayson, Minister of Northern Development, promises to go ahead with the road work and keep the men at work for fair wages---this means prosperity to the country.

VOTE FROST

useful work being done by the men on the roads

DON'T BE MISLEAD

By the campaign of terrorism being carried on by the
Conservatives in this Riding in regards to Old
Age Pensions and Mothers' Allowances

M. F. HEPBURN has pledged himself to cut the administrative costs of this Province by 50 per cent. but also pledges that Old Age Pensions will be maintained, that Mothers' Allowances will be maintained and extended to mothers with one dependent child.

The Liberal Leader has promised that roads will be built in the north country

VOTE FOR WILLIAM NEWMAN

and insure efficient government

Published by the Men's Liberal Association of Haliburton County

Every Member of the Family ought to have a SAVINGS ACCOUNT



for Father



for Mother



for Son



for Daughter

—As a reserve for emergencies and opportunities, or as a safe, conservative, profitable investment.

—As a safe place to lay aside amounts she saves by careful management of the home, and to build up a fund for special things she wants to get.

—That he may learn the true value of money and how interest makes it grow; that he may start early along that path of thrift which leads to financial independence.

—So that she, too, may learn the value of money and begin laying it aside for future needs.

There is a Savings Department in every office of the Bank of Montreal
—Canada's oldest Bank—a Bank where small accounts are welcome.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817



TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF \$700,000,000

Fenelon Falls Branch: O. GEIGER, Manager

Haliburton Branch: C. HAGGAN, Manager

LOCAL LINES

Mr. M. A. Morrison of Arkona spent the week-end at Valley View Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harrison of Toronto are visiting relatives here.

Today the people of Orillia are deciding to develop or not to develop the Minden power.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Buttmore of Toronto spent the week-end with the latter's aunt, Mrs. L. Cary.

Miss Alice Prentice of Toronto spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Prentice.

Miss Mabel French, London, Eng., and her sister, Mrs. Vi Pond, of Toronto, are the guests of Mrs. L. Johnson, South Lake.

Mrs. Wm. Bake and Miss Edna Bake attended the funeral of Mrs. Bake's niece, Miss Evelyn Goodwill, Lakewood, Ohio, at Toronto.

Among those who attended the Hewitt-Harrison wedding were Misses Emma and Dorothy Harrison and Miss Eva Pritchard of Toronto and Misses Dora and Gladys Hewitt of Lindsay.

Mrs. Holly Gouldie and sons, Jack and Douglas, who have spent the past three weeks with her mother at Boskung, have returned to Toronto. She was accompanied by her sister, Ruby.

Minden Men's Softball team was defeated by the Haliburton team at Haliburton on Monday afternoon. The tie was scored at the end of the eighth period but Haliburton managed to capture the winning runs. The Minden Juniors on the same afternoon defeated the Haliburton Juniors at Haliburton. On Wednesday evening Minden suffered defeat at the hands of Camp 2 at Minden.

COMING

J. Hirschberg, Optometrist Optician, of Toronto, will be at Hotel Parlor, Minden, Thursday, June 14th.

Do you suffer from headaches? Are your eyes tired and aching after reading or sewing? Do you find difficulty in seeing things clearly? If so, you should have your eyes examined so as to correct these defects.

Have fitted glasses for your friends of this locality for over twenty-five years. Ask your friends as to my work. Come and see me at Minden on June 14th.

DENTISTRY

Dr. M. C. Mills, dentist, will be at Haliburton all day Monday and Tuesday morning, and at Minden Tuesday afternoon and evening of each week.

OBITUARY

MRS. MARY CROFTS

Minden Township lost one of its oldest and most highly respected residents on May 22nd, 1934, when Mrs. Charles Crofts passed to Eternal Rest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Percy Burke, Kashac Pt., Lochlin, Ont.

Mary Kitchen was born in the Town of Radcliffe, Lancashire, England, November 2nd, 1848. At the age of twenty years she married Charles H. Crofts of Leicester, Eng. After residing a year in Birmingham, Eng., they came to Canada and lived for a time at Roache's Pt. on Lake Simcoe. Later they moved to Orillia and thence to Port Hope, where two sons, William and Alfred, and one daughter, Mamie, were born. In 1882 they moved to Peterboro where Mr. Crofts was employed as Sec. Treas. of the Peterboro Lock Works and also employed by the Midland Railway. Shortly after a second daughter, Katharine, was born, they purchased a farm in Minden Township, where the two youngest children, Florence and Frederick, were born. J. S. Crofts spent the remainder of her life in this Community, living to the age of 85 years. She was predeceased by her husband, who died in January, 1916; by her son, William, who died at Chatham in 1897; Frederick, who was killed in the Great War, and also Mrs. N. Ball (Mamie), who died in 1924. She is survived by one son, Alfred, of Lochlin, Ont., two daughters, Mrs. W. B. Shewfelt (Katherine) of Thessalon, Ont., and Mrs. Percy Burk (Florence) of Lochlin, Ont.; one brother, William Kitchen of Liverpool, Eng.; fourteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. She was entered in Ingoldsbay Cemetery on Thursday, May 24th, 1934, Rev. H. Wilkinton officiating.

The floral offerings were beautiful and consisted of a wreath from her children, floral hearts from grandchildren; wreath and spray from Mr. and Mrs. A. Ramsay, Mr. and Mrs. Carley and Mr. and Mrs. Cumpston; spray from Mr. and Mrs. Alex Burk and a spray from Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Burk.

ANNIE MARIA MILBURN

There passed away on May 8th, 1934, at her late residence, 6434 Fraser St., Vancouver, B.C., Annie Maria Milburn, aged 83 years, 2 months and 12 days.

She leaves to mourn her passing two sons, Aaron of U.S.A., William of Langley Prairie, B.C., two daughters, Mrs. John Carson, and Mrs. C. D. Davis, both of Vancouver, B.C.

The funeral service was held Wednesday afternoon, May 9th, at West Memorial Church and the burial service was held at Langley Cemetery, May 10, at 12 o'clock noon, Rev. B. H. West officiating.

For Sale

Second-hand Mower for sale—\$25 cash. Apply

ARTHUR TOWNSLEY
Onondaga Camp
Minden P.O.

37-3

Strayed

Strayed to my premises on June 7th, a small pig. Owner may have same by paying expenses.

MOSS ROBERTSON
Haliburton

37-3

Wanted

Cottage or tourist site between Fenelon Falls and Carnarvon, lake frontage and sandy beach. State terms and distance from highway.

M. TAYLOR
211 Wallace Ave.
Toronto

Phone Mel. 4301



Woman's Chatter...

By Mair M. Morgan

HAVE YOU A CANARY?

According to bird shops Canadians are extremely fond of canaries, especially those living in the country. Consequently a little delving into the origin of these little chirpers is not amiss.

It seems about the time Columbus was making his important voyages westward across the Atlantic, a coastwise vessel was proceeding through the Mediterranean toward the Egyptian port of Alexandria. It had come up the African coast from the Canary Islands where it had taken aboard a large number of canary songsters. The birds were a cheery lot; their melody made the crew and passengers happy.

All went well on the sailing vessel until it started through the 100-mile neck of the Mediterranean between northern Africa and Sicily when a severe storm struck. The ship foundered, burst open in places. "As we cannot save ourselves," said one of the sailors, "I will free the birds."

As soon as the kind sailor opened the doors of the cages the canaries zoomed out in a northeastern direction. Where did those canaries go? For some reason they did like Sicily, and they did not relish Italy; but they did stop at Elba, the island which was destined to be the place of banishment for Napoleon Bonaparte. They remained there for a time, then went on to the European mainland and finally selected the Hartz Mountains for their permanent home. Today the bulk of imported canaries come from these mountains which are covered with dense forests and thick undergrowth.

The sailor that freed the little yellow birds went down with his ship. All the passengers were lost. However, one sailor managed to seize a heavy timber from the ship, and he clung on till it scraped a beach. He was the only survivor from the ocean tragedy, the only one left to tell this story of his brother sailor's kindness to the canaries.

BUTTER 2,700 YEARS OLD

Hazelnut butter 2,700 years old and still in good condition was the archaeological find recently examined by Professor Dr. Johannes Gruss of Berlin-Rahndorf.

The material, as described by Professor Gruss; consisted of two lumps about the size of plums, found with the remains of a man of the Iron Age, about 800 B.C. in a grave near the town of Buttingen. The body had been cremated before burial, and the urn containing the hazelnut butter was in the fire. This thoroughly sterilized the earthen vessels and its sealed-in contents, coating the fat with a carbonized layer that constituted a second protective covering.

Consequently in all the centuries bacteria and fungi had been unable to penetrate to the fat and spoil it. It was identified as hazelnut fat by particles of carbonized nutshell embedded in it.

HOME TREATMENT

Visiting a well-known beauty parlor last week I picked up some interesting information regarding the care of the hair. For instance, if you have long hair; nightly brushing helps to promote a flexible scalp and keep the hair in a healthy condition.

But, if you have short hair; the brush is not especially necessary. It seems that a good massage and a good five-minutes of violent tugs of your hair will do wonders toward a healthy scalp.

Another good hint. Our complexions don't stand much of a chance in this climate of cold winters and hot summers. The reason English women have such lovely complexions is due to the moisture in the air. And that is what we lack. A good way to overcome this is to apply a good tissue cream just before you step into a bath and let the steam open the pores and allow the cream to do its work. Afterward, remove all surplus cream and apply an astringent. It seems that applying cream when you retire at night is not especially beneficial, as the circulation is very sluggardly when you are asleep, consequently the pores are not working and do not absorb to the degree when taking a bath. Which after all is plain commonsense.

I have tried these home treatments and must admit the results are gratifying.

Famous Village Is Not Bothered

By Nazi Rulers—Oberammergau Again Is Ready for Passion Play

Oberammergau, Nazidom's hectic first year has brushed lightly past Oberammergau, where a 300-year tradition and faith was reconsecrated in May.

The first public presentation of the Jubilee Passion Play will mark the end of the third century since Christ's Passion was first played by a village just saved from extinction.

Plague, following close on the heels of the armies, raged rampant through the Alps in 1632. In Kohlengrub near-by it raised such havoc, the old records say that in 1633, "only two married couples out of the whole community still were in complete health."

Oberammergau similarly was struck. By the middle of 1633, 84 of the village's 600 had succumbed, and many more already bore the stigma of the pest. Then the council, the 'six' and the 'twelve' met in the village church and solemnly vowed to reenact every decade the story of the

Passion. From that instant the deaths ceased.

The vow was first fulfilled in 1634, and three centuries of devotion since have raised it from a local to a world tradition.

Oberammergau has voted strongly Nazi for years, and in the interpretation of the roles themselves may appear a reflection of the Nazi religious conception—a "heroic" Christ and a militant gospel.

The cast brings together names which have recurred again and again on the rolls since the vow was made.

The Virgin Mary is Anni Rutz; Peter is Hubert Mayr; Klara Mayr plays Mary Magdalene; Judas is Hans Zwink; Pilate, Melchior Breitsamter; John, Willi Bierling; Calaphas, Hugo Rutz; Annias, Siegfried Lechner. Altogether there are 124 speaking parts with more than 600 in the mass scenes.

The play originally was presented in the church, later in the churchyard but increasing fame made necessary continually larger theatres. The present arched structure, open at the stage end where a simple classic structure serves as background for the action, seats 5,208 spectators.

"Federal funds should go into schools instead of useless post offices,"—Owen D. Young.

Poultry Mites

Of all the many varieties of vermin that infest fowl, red mites are the most troublesome. One of the very best disinfectants, to use against mites is made as follows:—Dissolve one pound and a half of concentrated lye in as small a quantity of water as possible. (It will be necessary to do this two or three hours before the lye is required as it should be cold when used). Put three quarts of raw linseed oil into a five gallon stone crock and pour in the lye very slowly, stirring meanwhile. Keeping on stirring until a smooth liquid soap is produced, then gradually add two gallons of crude carbolic acid or commercial cresol, stirring constantly until the resulting fluid is a clear dark brown. Use two or three table-spoonfuls of the mixture to a gallon of water. The disinfectant may be applied with a hand spray pump, or if such is not available, a brush will do, but in either case the fluid should be used liberally after the house and roosts have been thoroughly cleaned out, flooding every crack and crevice.

Gnashes Teeth

Fire Damages Home of Editor Just After Deadline

Florence Colo.—When fire damaged his home recently Milton H. Booth, editor of the Florence Daily Citizen, wrote a front page apology for his readers.

"This writer hangs his head in shame, gnashes his teeth, curses roundly," he wrote.

He dismissed the damage done to his home as relatively unimportant. What angered Editor Booth was the fact that his home caught fire ten minutes after the deadline for his afternoon newspaper.

Summer Silk Frock

By HELEN WILLIAMS
Lesson Furnisher
Every Pattern



2705

It's a gay little frock in white tub silk dotted in nautical blue. The yoke which cuts in one with the caped sleeves and jaunty scarf are plain nautical blue crepe. Plain white crepe accents its smart caped shoulders.

Another attractive scheme is to carry it out in one material as a soft handkerchief-finish lawn print in candy stripes.

Wrinkle-resistant printed voile, handkerchief linen prints, novelty pique and striped and checked seersucker are other lovely suggestions for summer wear for this model.

Style No 2705 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material with ¾ yards of 39-inch contrasting.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 15c in stamps or coin (coin preferred—wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

There Are Plenty Just Like Him

Just because a person does not subscribe to this paper is no criterion that he does not read it. The other day a man came into our office who does not take the paper. He was very conversant with the news that had been in the paper and also an advertisement in which he was interested. He took up our time for some minutes answering his questions regarding the ad.—of course, time does not count for much these days, as that is what we have the most of—but that is not all, we have a phone in the office which costs real money, and he wanted us to do some phoning for him, as he "did not like talking on the phone." This took up another lot of our time. It happened to be raining that day, and he took shelter in our office; that is nothing, we always like to be of service when we can. After he had ascertained all the information he desired, and leaving, it struck us that perhaps here was a new subscriber for the asking, so we said: "You should be a subscriber to our paper." We don't really know what he said for an answer, but we do know that he didn't subscribe. Now this particular man could well afford to take the paper for every member of his family and not miss the money; a dollar to him would represent about a nickel to us. So lack of funds was not his reason. As long as some people can borrow their neighbor's paper it will be a poor lookout for the paper man to enlarge his circulation. Wonder if it ever occurred to these people that their neighbor has a broom, a tea kettle, or a fly swatter.—(Drayton-Advocate).

33-Year Record

"A record in Sunday School attendance has been made in Listowel that has probably not been equalled in the province," says the Banner. Miss Myrtle McLachlan has been honored by the United Sunday School and presented with a fountain pen for having attended Sunday School every Sunday for thirty-three years. She has already received all diplomas and seals that can be secured and has occasionally received gifts from the school. Miss McLachlan attended Sunday School in Cargill for seven years without a miss and has maintained her record for the past 26

Woman of Seventy Clears Brush Land And Rebuilds Home

Lathing and Plastering of House Done With Mixture Of Her Own Invention

Mrs. Thirza Simmonds, who celebrated her 70th birthday by taking a holiday in North Battleford, Sask. has more mannish attributes to her credit than the most modern flapper. In addition to clearing the brush land for ploughing she has found time to rebuild her home.

Alone on her farm her dexterity with axe, hammer and saw enabled her to clear 33 acres of brush land ready for crop and remodel the farm home.

Her latest achievement was the lathing and plastering of the newly-repaired home with a mixture of her own invention. Unable to secure laths she plucked tiny willow twigs sufficient to completely cover the walls. The task occupied the summer months of 1932.

For plaster she unearthed a clay ravine. Quantities of this she carried to the house and applied over the twig laths. After the rough clay had dried she applied a smoother solution made from the same clay, plus sand and chaff from the bottom of the strawpile. A little paint supplied the color scheme to the room.

Mrs. Simmonds came to Canada, from Edinburgh in 1920. She has worked the farm alone since her son left home five years ago. Asked how she learned to use a saw and make plaster she remarked simply "It is strange what one can do when one really has to."

Founder of Girls' Schools Dies

NEW YORK.—Mrs. Katharine Gibbs, 71, president and founder of three girls' schools in Boston, Providence, and New York, is dead here of pneumonia. She was born in Galena, Ill.

years in Listowel. It is believed that there is no record to equal Miss McLachlan's splendid achievement.

Our Sketch Club

LESSON NO. 9

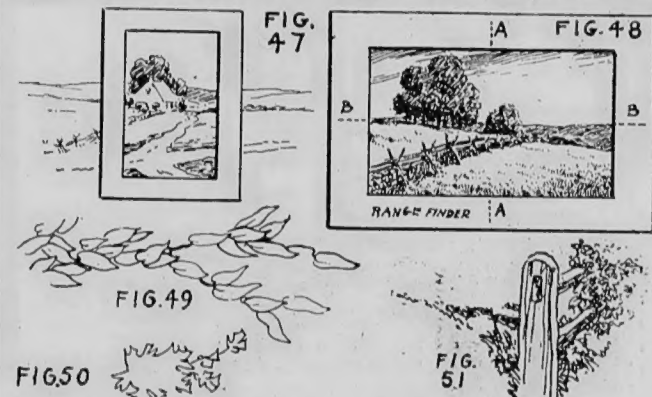
Fig. 47 demonstrates how an artist may change a bit of scenery around to make a different view of scene B.

Fig. 48 demonstrates how to use a Range Finder in locating an ideal spot from which to make a landscape sketch.

A Range Finder may be made from an ordinary business card, size about

partment. Anyone wishing to receive a personal reply, may have same if a 3c stamped addressed envelope is enclosed with the request. The Art Director, Our Sketch Club, Room 425, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Fill in the required information listed below, then paste on the back of your entry, and enclose sufficient



2" x 3½". Sketch a rectangle on this card leaving a margin of 3 eighths of an inch from the edge of the card, this rectangle is to be cut out so that the artist may look through the opening to obtain the view to sketch. I find it advisable to fasten the Finder on the end of a stick in order to either hold it up or to fasten it up to enable me to find the view.

Note the lines marked AA and those marked BB, the vertical center is at AA, the horizontal center at BB. I use a rubber band around the card to represent the horizon, which should be placed either above or below the actual or horizontal center of the card. This will ensure good balance in the composition.

Figs. 49 and 50 illustrate leaves and outlines as suggested in Lesson 8.

Fig. 51 illustrates a portion of a fence with foliage around it.

EXERCISE NO. 14.

Should you not be satisfied with the results of your still life sketches made out of doors, try some more. When you are satisfied that you have done your best work on them, go ahead and let me see what you can do in sketching a landscape composition.

Questions will be answered this de-

postage if you wish the sketch returned to you.

Name

Age

Address

The enclosed sketch was sketched from nature.

The enclosed sketch was made from memory or is an original composition.

The enclosed sketch was copied from enclose the picture from which the copy was made, or copy work will not be eligible.

I am not earning my living as a sketch artist.

Signed

Date

All entries must be in this office on or before the First of AUGUST, 1934.

Address all entries, together with a 3c stamped, addressed envelope, to The Art Director, Our Sketch Club, Room 425, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto 2, Ontario.

and how long it took to get to the top of the mountain. The mountain was very high and the weather was very bad. It was very difficult to get to the top of the mountain. The mountain was very high and the weather was very bad. It was very difficult to get to the top of the mountain.

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YU'ANHEE SEE LAUGHS

by Sax Rohmer



SYNOPSIS

Hurried removal of five crates of opium from the liner Wallaroo carrying 2,000,000 pounds in gold to Australia—discovery of a diary dropped by Yu'an Hee See, head of a gang, in the Limehouse warehouse of Jo Lung, one of London's biggest "fences"—discovery that Yu'an's agents on the Wallaroo are shadowing Eileen Kearney with whom Detective Inspector Dawson Haig is in love—all this occurs before Eileen is kidnapped at Port Said. Haig, trailing Eileen, is plunged into the drugged bath of feathers by a trap-door, but escapes from the deadly dungeon and gets the drop on Joseph who topples into the bath as he is shot. Haig takes all his papers, nails the body into the packing case intended as his, and posing as Joseph, makes his way into Arabia. Escaping arrest, Oestler disappears from the Wallaroo and appears at Yu'an's headquarters in Arabia where Eileen is. Disguised as Joseph, Haig arrives and is assigned to outside guard duty at Yu'an's palace. Yu'an and Aswami Pasha aboard a submarine lure the Wallaroo from her course with a wireless appeal for aid, destroy the liner's wireless, remove the gold then sink the liner with torpedoes.

INSTALMENT 27

In the great gardens of the old palace, an unusual quiet reigned. The negroes seemed to have disappeared, to a man. Even the big engine shed adjoining the garages, and its annex with the tall radio masts, were deserted. The big house was still.

Haig strode along a path close under the wall which marked the southern boundary of his patrol. His brain was racing again, and he knew that he must keep a grip on common sense.

He made a detour, so as to pass the window of the hut he shared with the Jackal. The drug-shattered creole sprawled across his bunk, breathing heavily.

Haig realized that practically he had the run of the place; a guardian who

was himself a prisoner. Foolhardily he had thrust himself into the place, and he knew that it was not the call of duty, but a mad anxiety for Eileen which had driven him.

He had seen the room in which she was imprisoned apparently under the guardianship of a woman. He wondered if any of the eunuchs remained on duty inside the harem enclosure.

He walked along the path below the wall. Very faintly at times he had heard the murmuring of surf far below.

Cautiously he mounted the steps of the first of the little watchtowers. There were several women in the garden, but Eileen was not among them. The balcony upon which he had seen Eileen was not visible from this point.

Pressing on, he cautiously mounted another flight of steps.....he saw something at which his heart seemed to miss a beat. One of the black eunuchs was coming down a side path, carrying a woman's body thrown sackwise over his right shoulder.

One glance was sufficient. He was carrying Eileen Kearney—alive or dead, Haig could not tell! A tall and vicious-looking Arab, white-robed and turbaned, followed.

Automatic in hand, Haig craned over the parapet as the gigantic negro swung suddenly left, descended a flight of stone steps, and disappeared under an archway, followed by the Arab.

Where did that tunnel lead to? Haig heard the bang of a heavy door in the sunken archway.

As he stood plainly in view now to anyone in the garden, he heard a cry! It came from the balcony upon which he had seen Eileen! "Cherie! cherie! my baby! where are you?" This was the big woman he had seen on the previous day. She had looked French.

Haig sprang right up on the parapet, waving his arms. Swiftly Celeste indicated that he should conceal himself and wait. Haig drew back and stone steps and along the garden.

"You, up there! you can hear me?" she gasped.

"Yes, yes, I am....."

"I know you are! She told me. Listen, only listen: This is the work of the Chinese hell-cat. It is said from Kench who has taken the little one. They have drugged me again, I think, the poor baby. They will take her to Koseir, and from there to the house of Hassan es-Suk at Kench. This house....."

"I know it, I know it!" Haig interrupted impatiently. "Go on! Go on!" "There are two motorboats in the harbor. In one of them she will be taken. For God's sake, save her! Here it is bad enough—but there! Stop them—you must stop them!" "But tell me: where is my best chance—"

"There is only one way," she said: "It is through the gate. But if you could only reach it, the blacks would never question you. And all those pigs are away....."

Haig raced down the stone steps. As it chance a collapsible ladder, used for pruning purposes, was lying on a path where one of the gardeners had left it! It was heavy, but long.

A passionate rage gave Dawson Haig additional strength. Fully extending the ladder, he leaned it up against the high wall, mounted, and stood on the top. The road far below was deserted from end to end. Poised perilously, he began to draw the ladder up, an operation calling for great muscular effort and a nice sense of equilibrium.

A sort of savage exultation lent him the powers of an acrobat. He got the ladder poised like a see-saw on top of the wall. Then, realizing that he could not turn it, he lowered the narrow end onto the hard-baked mud of the path below. Swiftly, he slid down, jerked the tail ladder from the wall, closed its three sections, and dropped it amongst the rank undergrowth in a ditch.

He reached the outskirts of the little terraced town unchallenged—indeed, without meeting a living creature. The palm-lined street on the

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Issue No. 22 '34

"SALADA"

Delightful
Quality

TEA

Fresh from
the Gardens

left, which contained what appeared to be the only cafe in the place, was deserted. None of the squat buildings of plastered mud-brick and wood-work exhibited any sign of life. Tied up to the steps was a dingy-looking motorboat—the same, or its twin, in which he had crossed from Koseir. Then a distant murmur checked him in his stride. Shading his eyes, he stared. Another motorboat—a mere dot in the blue—was rapidly disappearing around the tail of the island. He set out running again, but had not gone fifty yards when a second time he was pulled up sharply. From the north, far over the sea, beyond the rocky headland which embraced the port, beyond the island, came echoing and re-echoing the sound of a mighty explosion.....

Jack Rattray, chief officer of the Wallaroo, was a powerful swimmer. When that rain of Yu'an's machine-gun bullets had swept the sea, he had ducked under the protection of the floating deck chair. He discovered that by resting his chin upon a cross-piece and swimming steadily, he could propel it without any very great effort. He knew provided he could escape a bullet, that it would be possible to keep afloat for hours. But that ghastly stretch around the wreck was now bristling with sharks' fins! There were fewer sounds from the few poor survivors. But the protecting deck chair, so far, had escaped the attention both of the marksmen and of the sharks.

Rattray summoned all his resources, his mind to survive the tragedy. He must survive it. A floating deck chair and one man's undaunted spirit meant the difference between immunity for these ghastly murderers and that day of reckoning which he swore, with clenched teeth, should come to them.

A gentle, almost imperceptible current, was bearing him seawards. He tried to visualize a chart of the Red Sea and the approximate positions of steamers. He was many miles off the track, and dusk was near. His proper course, then, was to steal southward on this gentle current, and then edge in towards the tail of the rocky island, since rescue by a passing steamer was almost out of the question.

He was now more than a mile from the scene of the disaster. He swung around. The submarine and the dhow, the latter with two boats in tow, was making for the head of the island. It was a screen from behind which, doubtless, they operated.

And, so carefully does Fate weave those comedies in which nifty-willy we all play a part, that it was almost exactly at this moment that Dawson Haig walked down the little jetty to where the motor cruiser was moored.

A pock-marked negro, whom he remembered, and an Arab boy were on board. They both stood up and stared at him suspiciously as he came hurrying along the stone pavement.

"Orders!" he said, sharply. "Koseir!" but as he sprang on board, the crew of two continued to regard him with doubt and hesitation.

"Hurry!" he cried, and swung the formidable club he carried. The negro glanced helplessly at the boy—and the latter threw off the rope at last the game was in his hands.

By dawn he would be back in Koseir. There was a wireless station, and a small English colony. He was no longer "Joseph" but had become again in spirit and in fact Detective Inspector Dawson Haig.

He peered anxiously ahead. The leading motor cruiser was not in sight. Even if a car waited at Koseir, which he suspected would be the case, he could have it intercepted. The game was up his hands!

The course, as he remembered, lay due northwest from the bay to the first forty or fifty miles. There, out of sight of the mainland, it skirted that long, low island. Thence it bore north along a desolate coast for three hours or more, then westerly again, sweeping out seaward to pass Jeddah, and nor'west to the petro' station. He might find himself in diffi-

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Tissue Grafted to Body Replaces Impaired Glands

Baltimore—The successful grafting of living tissue into a human body to take up the functions of impaired glands was described today by three Johns Hopkins research workers in a copyrighted article published in the American Journal of Surgery.

Two operations for the transplantation of healthy parathyroid tissue into ailing patients were cited. The success was noted in the rise of the amount of calcium in the blood to normal. The thyroids are two glands near the windpipe. The parathyroids close to the thyroids, control the calcium supply.

Faced with the almost uniform failure of other experimenters, Dr. Harvey B. Stone, associate professor of surgery at the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine, and his associates, Dr. James C. Owings and George O. Gey, made their report after more than three years of research.

The first opportunity to apply the method to a human being presented itself early last year. Two patients were brought into the clinic, one suffering from Paget's disease, a form of excessive bone growth, and the other from lack of sufficient lime in the body.

Each had a thyroid gland removed months previously and showed the effects of this.

One parathyroid gland was removed from the patient who had Paget's disease. An examination showed that it was healthy. Six weeks were required to prepare the tissue for trans-

plantation.

This tissue was first grown in a culture prepared with the serum of the patient from whom the gland had been removed. A similar culture was developed from the prospective recipient and at the end of two weeks the tissue was transferred to it. For four weeks it was grown there to become acclimated to its new host.

The parathyroid tissue was grafted into the loose flesh of the arm pit. The operation was performed on February 17, 1933. Within sixty days, the patient responded to tests, showing an improvement, the experimenters reported.

The second case of the experimenters was started more than seven months ago and has progressed to a point where they described the operation as successful. Three operations for parathyroid transplantations and five for thyroid were undertaken recently.

The three scientists declined, because of "insufficient data," to generalize on the possibilities of their discovery in revolutionizing the procedure of treating patients who lack the proper amount of secretions from internal glands.

Speaking for the group, Dr. Stone said, however, they believed they were justified in saying their method "holds great promise for future progress."

Permanent Place Of Honor is Given American Artists

New York—Portrait busts of John Quincy Adams Ward, sculptor, and Charles Sprague Pearce, painter, were unveiled in the Hall of American artists at New York University

dully, there. Probably they had some means of communication.

Exultation, doubt, fear, fought for supremacy in his mind. They were three hours out from the base, and the long, low island was dropping astern. Four more hours before that swing around which would point their bows to the African coast—which would seem to bring him nearer to Eileen!

They were drawing in to the main coast again. Suddenly, Haig sprang to his feet, shouting excitedly. Almost under their starboard bow floated a piece of wreckage which looked like a deck chair. Then, beside it, a head bobbed up.....

(To be Continued)

here recently. This hall was established in 1920 by the council of the university as a memorial to the painters and sculptors of the United States.

The bust of Ward was done by Herman A. MacNeil, one of Ward's favorite pupils, the Pearce bust by Paul W. Bartlett, designer of the pediment on the House wing of the National Capitol.

An address on the work of Ward delivered by Herbert Adams, dean of contemporary American sculptors, characterized him as the bulwark of Americanism in sculpture. The work of Ward is known in this city through his Washington, on the steps of the Subtreasury Building; Shakespeare, on the Mall in Central Park; Horace Greeley and William E. Dodge in Herald Square, and Henry Ward Beecher at the Brooklyn City Hall.

Pearce on the contrary spent most of his time in France. He is known for his north wall of the Library of Congress; "Meditation" in the Metropolitan Museum and for two canvases in the Chicago Art Institute.

"A good conscience is a continual Christmas."—Franklin.

A PAGE FROM MY DIARY

by P.C.2



Kingston Highway, 10 o'clock at night—dark, not much traffic. Two cars in rear-end collision. One car in ditch, driver goofy, but conscious. Second car half off road, radiator still spouting. Bad smash. Drivers loudly blaming each other. Second man says the other chap's tail light was out. Claims he came round a sharp curve at thirty miles an hour and bumped into rear of first car before he saw it. It was one man's word against another's.

"You had no tail light," says one.

"I had so," says the other. And so on.

Just then along came P.C. 2 on his motorcycle. "Well, well," says he to the driver of the car

in the ditch, "so you got yours, eh? Didn't you tell me five miles back that you would stop at the first garage and get that tail light fixed?"

Of course that stopped the argument. Fortunately nobody was seriously hurt, but somebody is going to pay a nice bill for damages and I don't see how the man who was hit has a leg to stand on. He was either trying to save two bits or five minutes' time. In either case it's almost always a losing game. Don't you think so?

Personally, I wouldn't drive a city block without a tail light if I knew it—and, believe me, I'd make it my business to know.

Well, I'll be seeing you.

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FREE—Send the front of 2 Rit Packages for FREE copy of "The ABC of Home Rug Making" by John A. Hunter, Co. Ltd., 40 Caledonia Rd., Toronto.

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The work of the day was done by the men of the local school. The school is a very fine building and the work of the day was done by the men of the local school. The school is a very fine building and the work of the day was done by the men of the local school.

Announcement
The work of the day was done by the men of the local school. The school is a very fine building and the work of the day was done by the men of the local school.

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37 lbs. of Fat Gone

No Wonder She Looks Younger!

"How much younger you are looking!" What a pleasure to hear that compliment from your friends' lips—as this woman did.

"Since I started taking Kruschen Salts," she writes, "I have reduced myself by 37 lbs. I am still going down and hope soon to be normal weight. My health has greatly improved. My friends see such a difference in me now. I look younger, and I have such a fresh look always about my face which I never used to have. I take my usual food, but my first drink in the morning is my little dose of Kruschen Salts, which I will never be without." — (Mrs. K.)

The six salts in Kruschen keep the organs of elimination in perfect trim and so ensure a regular, gentle and natural clearance of all fat-forming food refuse.

Learns to Fly

TORONTO—J. A. Wilson, controller of civil aviation at Ottawa, arrived in Toronto recently to learn that his daughter Leotilla, had taken her first flying lesson at the Toronto Flying Club airport. He discovered his daughter was learning to fly when he received a certificate for her medical examination in the usual official manner.

"The young man of today will tomorrow be the old man of whom he is so critical."—Havelock Ellis.

Your Liver's Making You Feel Out of Sorts

Wake up your Liver Bile
— No Calomel needed

When you feel blue, depressed, sour on the world, that's your liver which isn't pouring its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels.

Digestion and elimination are being slowed up, food is accumulating and decaying inside you and making you feel wretched.

Merely bowel-movers like salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage, don't go far enough.

You need a liver stimulant. Carter's Little Liver Pills are the best one. Safe. Purely vegetable. Sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c. at all druggists.

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TRAVEL IMPRESSIONS



CAPT. F. H. REID

Markets of London

Many incidents occur in the course of travel; unexpected happenings that give zest to your trip. Perhaps the best of these are the trivial things that you stumble upon, but in which there is much of human interest. A sojourner in London, for instance, will—if he has eyes to see—find much that is uncommon. Whether it be a visit to Caledonian Market—the official name of which is the Metropolitan Cattle Market—or to Mid-diesex Street—commonly known as Petticoat Lane—or to any one of the street markets, where from barrows at the side of the curb, every conceivable article is sold, you will meet queer characters and see strange sights in abundance. In other words, you are embarked upon a personal voyage of discovery.

Caledonian Market

Caledonian Market is the largest cattle market in the kingdom. Monday is market day and normal arrivals comprise about 1300 cattle and over 5000 sheep, sent from the pasture lands of England, Scotland and

On Tuesdays and Fridays, however, the great square is thrown open to pedlars who expose for sale everything that can be paid for and taken away. On the pavement is spread a conglomeration of articles, small and large, that defies description. Books, pictures, hardware, clothing, old tyres (as the Englishman spells

them), bric-a-brac, silverware, gold rings, tools, sporting goods, animals and birds—too many things to enumerate. At various places in the market are booths, where delicacies such as snails, winkles and eels are sold and the patrons of such booths sprinkle these with vinegar and eat them on the spot with much relish. A strange set of people congregate in and about the market; much good humour is exhibited and it is certainly an interesting cross section of London life. There is an unwritten law concerning Caledonian Market—you must not enquire regarding the origin of anything exposed for sale; if you want it, have the money to pay for it and can take it away, ask no questions.

Petticoat Lane

The Sunday morning market that rejoices in the name of Petticoat Lane is located in and around Mid-diesex Street. A seething mass of humanity—as closely packed as an Exhibition Midway crowd on Labor Day—passes along the centre of the street, on each side of which there are stalls and barrows, closely set together and presided over by shouting salesmen and women who wish to draw attention to their wares. Here the articles are, for the most part, new but the variety of things

being offered is as great as in the Caledonian Market. It is a veritable bazaar, and if you do not enjoy crowds, noise and excitement, stay away. In both places many bargains may be had if one is prepared to do a little dickering and put up with some bantering talk. All this adds to the enjoyment and I would personally advise anyone visiting London to go to one or other of these most intriguing spots.

Other Markets

Berwick Market in Splo is much patronized by the foreign element of London, and also, so far as millinery, furs and drapery is concerned, by the young ladies of London generally. It is also a street market, located not far from Piccadilly Circus, in the heart of London. Another curious Sunday morning market is the Rag Fair in Bangor Street, Notting Dale, and for dogs, birds and other pets, there is Club Row at Shoreditch. This is not far from Petticoat Lane; the market is also held on Sunday morning and terriers and other dogs may be purchased here, with pedigrees longer than any in Burke. The value of these pedigrees is, perhaps, another matter.

All these markets are touches of London behind the scenes. I haven't mentioned Billingsgate, the fish market; Covent Garden, the flower, fruit and vegetable market; Smithfield, the meat market, to say nothing of others of lesser importance.

Enterprising Boy

Anticipating a busy summer, a young boy is already soliciting business in cleaning white shoes. His plan is rather novel for the present time and is meeting with enthusiasm among many busy people of his neighborhood. He collects shoes left in boxes outside the door, cleans the shoes, and returns them early the next morning.

Mollisons Enter

LONDON—Capt. James Mollison has entered in the England-to-Australia air race. He will fly with his wife, the former Amy Johnson.

Minister's Son Invents Invisible Ear Drum

The Invisible Ear Drum invented by A. O. Leonard, a son of a widely known Methodist minister, for his own relief from extreme deafness and head noises, has so greatly improved his hearing that he can join in any ordinary conversation, go to theatre and hear without difficulty. Inexpensive and has proven a blessing to many people. Write for booklet to A.O. Leonard, Inc., Suite 189, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City. advt

"Blue" Spells

Reduce those women to the petulant shadow of their own smiling selves. Others take the Vegetable Compound when they feel the "blues" coming on. It steadies quivering nerves; helps to tone up the general health; gives them more pep; more charms.

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BABY BEARS — Paying \$5.00 pair above other buyers. Hold—write. Crowe, Wayne, N.J.

FOR QUICK SALE—POWER PUMPS

ELEVEN only left at special Jubilee Price. Greatly reduced. Cost far less. Pump water night and day. Exceptional value. Write to-day for price giving depth of well. Mr. A.J. Holbrook, Beatty Bros. Limited, Fergus, Ont. Box 239-V

The attention of the citizens throughout Ontario is called to the importance of seeing that their names are incorporated on the Voters' Lists for the Provincial Election, to be held on June 19th. Chief Election Officer, I. A. Humphries, is taking special steps to see that everyone enjoying the franchise will be in a position to exercise it at the polls.

The Voters' Lists have been posted conspicuously in all the electoral districts and abundant opportunity is provided for individuals to examine these lists and learn if their name is included. In each district a Revising Officer will sit on specified dates to consider applications or complaints in regard to omission of names. It is incumbent upon each voter to satisfy himself or herself that their name is included. In cases where names are left off or corrections are needed such persons are advised to attend the Revising Officer's sitting, in person or to obtain Notice of Complaint forms and to file two days in advance of the aforementioned sittings.

It is especially urged upon the electorate that each voter should make the inclusion of his name on the list a matter of personal responsibility. Adequate machinery is provided and every care will be taken but individual co-operation is sought.

Mr. Humphries, Chief Election Officer issues a message to be public in the following terms:

"You enjoy the franchise. Exercise it. You should co-operate in order to see that your name is on the Voters' List.

"The responsibility is yours. Do not delay. Don't put it off until Election Day and then blame someone because your name is not on the Voters' List."

The Voters' lists have been posted conspicuously in all the election precincts. A franchise will be in a position to exercise it at the polls.

STOMACH TROUBLES
Sufferers of indigestion, flatulence, constipation, etc., will find relief in the use of this medicine.

NOT SO CLEVER

By C. B. POULTNEY

Young George Peabody, seated in the brand-new little living room of the brand-new little house on the brand-new estate, was recalling the morning conversation at the office. Then he looked over at his brand new little wife, and he smiled a superior smile.

Mysterious indeed. Now, what in the world was there mysterious about Joan? There she sat, her round childish face, with the innocent blue eyes, framed in curly brown hair. Adorable, yes! but mysterious? Ha! George's smile broadened, and his wife, looking up, smiled back.

"Joke, darling?" she asked. "Oh, nothing much," said George cheerfully; "only that ass Smithson at the office. Started saying some rot about women being mysterious, and you could never be quite sure what they were thinking, or something. But I jolly soon put a stopper on him. Told him to get married and he would find that he was talking rot. Said you had been my wife for nearly three weeks now and there was nothing mysterious about you anyway."

"Oh," said Joan, slowly. "You said that?"

"Course I did," chuckled George. "And it's true too! Why, my innocent blue-eyed angel, I can read you like a book. Mysterious, indeed! Ha, ha! Funny wasn't it?"

"Very," smiled his wife. "You are clever, George."

"Not so bad," said the young man, in satisfied tones. "Got you anyway, sweetheart. And by jingo, you've got the prettiest knees—"

"Now, George," said the bride dimpling. "Be sensible. How do you think that vase looks there?"

George looked in the direction indicated and then started violently. "Good lord!" he exclaimed, "we have not got to have that in here have we? It's such a ghastly colour!"

Mrs. Cabody seemed to stiffen a little.

"It's artistic," she said, coldly.

George, suddenly realizing that he had blundered, tried to recover himself. "Of course," he said hastily, when I said it was ghastly, I did not mean it was ghastly, you know. What I meant was—er—it doesn't quite go with the curtains."

Poor boob, he was only making matters worse, as his wife's next words showed.

"As a matter of fact," said Joan, "that shows that you have no eye for colour, darling. When Pat gave me that vase as a wedding present, she said she had designed the colouring purposely, as I'd told her we were having purple curtains. And I think you must admit that Pat knows what she is talking about. After all, she is an artist."

George checking a fleeting desire to retort that just because a girl lived in a studio, and gave bottle parties, it didn't necessarily follow that she was an artist, capitulated completely. "Of course, darling, of course he muttered, "if she said that, it's all right. I expect it was the light that misled me; sort of shining on it, you know. Now, in the dark—" but just then, luckily, he heard the late postman, and escaped.

"It's for you, darling," he announced, after inspecting the envelope and inwardly deciding that words, "Mrs. Peabody, 9, New Road, Carters Green, looked extremely impressive.

Mrs. George took the letter and opened it, while her husband watched covertly. After all, it was addressed in a man's writing.

"Anything particular?" he asked in studiously casual tones.

Joan, glancing up, caught his expression and her eyes twinkled mischievously. "Oh, no," she said, and replaced the note in its envelope with an air of almost nervous haste; after which she glanced at the clock.

"Do you know," she announced. "I feel I'd love a cup of tea. I'll go put the kettle on," and with the letter in her hand, she went quickly out of the room.

Left alone, George lit his pipe, gazed round the room. His glance fell on the vase, and he shuddered and closed his eyes.

Immediately that letter rose before him, and he frowned. Undoubtedly it was a man's writing. Now, what man should be writing to his wife? And why didn't she explain instead of holding the thing away so quickly?

Horrid thoughts of a mysterious man Joan had once told him of meeting at Pat's studio started up unbidden. An artist, the fellow had been, and therefore, no doubt, an unprincipled cad. Why, the brute had actually told Joan he would like to paint her, so Joan had said. Just the sort of creeping serpent to start writing. By golly! he wouldn't stand it. He would go and demand that letter now!

He crossed the room and opened the

door violently, and came face to face with Joan, who was just coming in.

"Oh!" she said. "You quite startled me George, opening the door like that I was just coming to ask you if you would like some tea, too?"

"No," said George, so tersely that she looked at him in surprise.

"Is anything wrong?" she asked. "Wrong?" repeated George, reddening a little. "What do you mean wrong?"

"What should be wrong?" "Nothing, of course, dear," she said, quickly.

"Only you sounded a bit upset about something, I thought. Oh, there is the kettle," and she went down the hall again with a peculiar smile.

When she returned, Mr. Peabody was standing with his hands in his pockets, smoking furiously and staring into space. "Biscuit, darling?" asked Joan having poured out her tea.

"No," said George. "Thank you," he added with an effort.

Joan looked at him sideways. "Had a busy day at the office?" she asked casually. "Besides telling young Smithson about me, I mean."

"No," said George. "I mean yes."

"What a shame," said his wife. "I can see you look tired dear. As soon as you came in I said to myself—"

But the overwrought George interrupted her—

"Who's it from?" he burst out vehemently.

Joan's eyes opened even wider than usual. "From?" she asked in puzzled tones. "Oh, you mean the vase? I told you darling, it's from—"

"Not vase," spluttered George, quite wildly. "Letter!"

"Letter, darling?"

"Yes," fairly bellowed George. "The letter, woman. Who wrote it?"

His wife rose to her feet. "Really, George," she said coldly, "I don't don't think you are behaving at all nicely, shouting at me like that. I'm going to bed."

With a bound, George had intercepted her.

"Show me that letter," he growled, seizing her wrist.

She gave a startled squeak. "George, you're hurting."

"Gimme that letter."

"Ye-es, George," stammered the alarmed woman, "here it is."

George who by this time was beginning to regret his outburst took the letter gingerly. "I—er—" he began weakly.

"Read it," begged his wife, "aloud!"

So George by now feeling a complete fool, started to do so.

"Dear Madam (he began) May I respectfully point out to you as a newcomer to the neighborhood that my price for the best English meat—Why what on earth's all this?" he gasped.

"It's a letter," explained his wife, "from a butcher, apparently. I suppose he wants me to deal with him."

George goggled. "But—but—" he choked. "Oh, darling, what a fool I've been. Can you ever forgive me? I could kick myself twice round the Green, Dearest!" and he clutched his wife in a bearlike hug. "Why," he exclaimed. "You're crying," for the body in his arms was shaking violently.

"There, there," and then he suddenly realized that it wasn't with grief that his little wife was staking; it was laughter.

"Oh, George!" she gurgled happily.

"Oh, George!"

His grip relaxed and he stared at her in perplexity. "What on earth is the joke?" he asked. "And look here why didn't you tell me in the first place it was only from the butcher?"

Joan butted her head into his chest. "I wanted to see what you'd say," she explained, bubbling.

"But do you mean to tell me," asked George, his eyebrows nearly vanishing into his hair that you let me behave like a blooming bear, just because you liked it?"

"Of course, I did," declared his innocent little spouse, patting him affectionately. "Oh, George, I do hope you'll often be jealous. It gives me such a lovely feeling down the back."

Mr. Peabody released her altogether and stepped back. "Well," he said faintly, "of all the—Well!" He swallowed hard, and stepped back at the little table by the window. "Mind cried Joan. "The vase!" But it was too late. George made a startled grab but all he did was jerk the table again and next instant the Vase—the gift of Art—was in pieces on the floor.

George sank into a chair. This was too much. First he had made a fool of himself over that confounded letter—though even now he wasn't quite sure how he'd made a fool of himself and now—this!

"I'm sorry darling," he groaned, stealing a glance.

To his utter amazement her face was gay and sunny. "Oh, George she beamed, "what luck."

George Peabody clutched his forehead; he felt that his senses were reeling. "Luck?" he said, "But, I don't see—"

"Silly!" said his wife in affectionate tones, "didn't you realize that I

couldn't bear the thing, only I'd promised Pat I'd have it put there and had to keep my word. But now it's all right, isn't it? Oh, George you are clever!"

But even as she put her arms round his neck, and kissed him, George couldn't help thinking vaguely, of young Smithson. It was most annoying. — London Tit-Bits.

Bible Published In 673 Languages

Its Value to Newcomers Extolled by Canon Dyson Hague.

OTTAWA.—With a record of 443 million copies of the Word of God circulated by it since its establishment, the British and Foreign Bible Society was the greatest evangelising agency in the world, declares Rev. Canon Dyson Hague, of Toronto.

Canon Hague says the Society is now publishing the Scriptures in 673 different languages. It is a great printing, publishing, and translating society, with "more printing presses than any house in the world."

In Canada it is publishing in 110 different languages and as respects the new Canadians it is one of the most educative societies in the Dominion. Through the diglot versions they not only learned the Word of God in their own language, but were taught the English language as well.

Through it the newcomers to Canada learned of law, liberty and order such as they had never known before.

Raw Material Imports Increase

First Quarter Figures Reflect Activity in Canadian Industry.

OTTAWA.—The heavy increase in imports of raw materials for use in Canadian factories in the first quarter of the current year as compared with the first three months of 1933, is one of the outstanding indicators of the Dominion's industrial revival, says the weekly statistical review of the department of trade and commerce.

Imports of rubber, mostly raw, trebled from \$669,000 to \$2,014,000; those of furs also chiefly raw, more than doubled from \$985,000 to \$2,120,000; and those of hides and unmanufactured leather from \$681,000 to \$1,166,000. Raw cotton imports increased from \$1,712,000 to \$3,893,000; raw wool from \$422,000 to \$1,518,000 and crude petroleum from \$3,276,000 to \$5,631,000 in value and from 137,000,000 gallons to approximately 180,000,000 gallons in volume.

For the fiscal year which ended March 31, the imports of raw materials for use in Canadian industries showed a marked improvement over the preceding year. Imports of raw rubber increased by 78 per cent., furs by 59 per cent., unmanufactured leather by 17 per cent., raw cotton by 94 per cent., raw wool by 141 per cent. and crude petroleum by 12 per cent.

The index of employment in the different industries utilizing these raw imports shows corresponding increases in activities. The employment index for the rubber industry increased from 76.7 in March, 1933, as compared with 91.0 in March of this year. Employment in the cotton mills and other cotton industries increased from 66.6 to 88.1, in the woollen trade from 107.3 to 132.2 and in the silk-mill from 376.5 to 460.1. In the leather products industry the increase was from 84.0 to 97.0, in the fur trade from 65.0 to 71.8 and in the non-metallurgical mineral group which includes petroleum refineries, from 114.1 to 128.3.

Rancher Wars on Destructive Elk

SEASIDE, Ore.—Refusal of the State game commission to declare an open season on elk so angered Jasper Hovgaard, Clatsop County rancher, he renewed his own personal war against the animals.

Hovgaard's ranch lies next to the mountains. The elk, quite tame, come down from the timber, break the fences and help themselves to the crops. He has been repeatedly arrested and lightly punished for killing them.

The day after the commission refused an open season, Hovgaard, at liberty pending a court hearing, telephoned the sheriff. He had shot another elk in his field, he said.

A deaf and dumb person who is fairly expert at finger language can speak about 43 words a minute.

Soviet Hears Native Son

Jascha Heifetz, Noted Violinist, On Visit After 17 Years

Moscow. — "The Return of the Natives" found its Soviet counterpart here recently with the return of Jascha Heifetz, world-famous violinist after an absence of seventeen years.

Many changes have taken place in both Russia and Heifetz, world-famous during the interlude. Heifetz has risen from the nature of a "boy prodigy" to that of universally-renowned musician. Russia has become the Soviet Union. The nobility and rich merchants before whom Heifetz played as a boy have been "liquidated."

In their place has arisen a music-conscious proletariat which nightly packs the theatres of Moscow, Leningrad and other Soviet cities.

Therefore both Heifetz and the Soviet Union have reason for an enlivened curiosity about each other.

It would not be surprising if Foreign Minister Maxim Litvinoff were at least partly responsible for Heifetz's return here. When Litvinoff was in America recently he met the musician and expressed the hope that he would come here.

The artist's coming was widely heralded by placards and advertising in Moscow and other cities. Soviet Russia, no less than the old regime, takes great pride in its native artists.

Heifetz is giving a series of concerts here and in other cities which will run through the greater part of the month.

Some 17 years ago, about the time of the revolution, Heifetz left Russia with his parents and two sisters. After a sojourn in Siberia, Japan, and Honolulu, he came to the United States, eventually becoming a naturalized American citizen.

Pied Piper Days

Beginning May 20 and continuing all Summer the picturesque little town of Hamelin, Germany, made famous by the vengeful Pied Piper, is celebrating its progress through the centuries. All living sons and daughters of the town have been urged to participate. A Pied Piper monument will be dedicated and a new Pied Piper play will have its first production on June 26.

According to the legend it was on June 26, 1284, that the children who followed the piper were swallowed up in the mountain Koppenburg after the burghers had refused to pay his fee for ridding the town of rats. Centuries ago inscriptions referring to the tale were carved on old timbered houses of the town, for many years no music was allowed to be played in Bungen street, through which the piper, named Bunting, is said to have conducted his victims.

However, a similar tale is told of the fiddler of Bradenburg and of a dwarf named Giouf who lured the rats of Ispaham into a river with the music of tabor and pipe.

An efficient Pied Piper would not be cheated of his fee in these days. On the contrary, there would be active competition for his services. Rats cause economic losses in cities and rural areas of the world amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars annually. According to the United States Biological Survey, the common rat kills six times more poultry and games than all snakes, owls, weasels and hawks combined. Despite the energetic campaigns carried on against them on an international scale for over 30 years, rats continue to increase in numbers.—New York Sun.

Cool Ideas

To make your home cool-looking and more comfortable during the summer month, replace heavy winter rugs with grass mats. They're inexpensive and come in colorful designs to match summer slip-covers and curtains.

You can dispense with the array of sofa pillows on the divan too, leaving only one or two light-colored ones there. Pretentious-looking window draperies are out of place in summer. Have them cleaned and stored away and then put up light simple ones or, if you like, do without any overdresses, using only glass curtains.

Contented

New Glasgow, N. S. —Frank McGire thought everybody was looking at his new car as he passed along the main street on his way to the theatre here. They weren't. They were looking at his two-year-old son, Jackie, who was perched on the running board sucking a bottle of milk.

Death Duties Show Climax

Revenue in Britain Said Not Being Applied To National Debt

LONDON, Eng.—Replying to questions in the House of Commons, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury gave some interesting figures on the heavy death duties collected by the government during the past ten years.

He simultaneously gave figures on the net increase, or decrease, of the national debt each year.

The two sets of figures in combination, show, in the main, that the revenue from heavy death duties goes for current expenditure, whereas a large section of the Conservative Party and of the London press has long argued that revenue from death duties should be applied solely to the reduction of debt if the country is not to "live up to its capital." The official figures published seem certain to reappear in the budget debates:

Year ending March 31	Net Increase or decrease in National debt	Revenue from Death Duties
1925	£ 43,198,899	£ 55,150,000
1926	39,203,754	61,200,000
1927	4,026,652	67,220,000
1928	26,800,769	77,910,000
1929	27,479,224	80,579,000
1930	31,298,843	79,770,000
1931	55,730,186	82,610,000
1932	*20,634,255	65,990,000
1933	*209,850,650	77,140,000
1934	*178,336,744	85,770,000

*—Increase.

Good Quality Lamb

Meats of all kinds vary in quality according to the breeding of the animals and the care with which they have been fed. This is as true of lamb as of other meats, and the housewife who wishes to have good quality lamb should take pains to know the characteristics of good lambs. Early winter and "Easter lambs," are entirely milk-fed. The carcasses are usually light in weight, hence the cuts are small and the meat of very choice quality. The bone is relatively soft and of a bright pink colour. The ideal weight for regular lamb carcasses is about thirty-eight pounds. Good lamb carcasses, however, may be found of a weight ranging from thirty-five lbs to 50 lbs. The meat in the cuts is fine-grained and firm, and is accompanied by a covering of fat that gives a desirable finish. The bones are relatively small and soft, and have a distinctly reddish tinge. The meat of all cuts is juicy and tender. The meat from lambs that have been winter-fed is a little firmer in texture. Immature lamb meat is soft.

Lawyer Questions Himself on Stand

Milwaukee, Wis. With his own wooden leg as the subject of his monologue, Joseph F. Studnicka, an attorney, suing the manufacturers of the artificial leg took the stand and asked himself questions, which he proceeded to answer.

He alleged that the company from which he bought the leg in 1930 agreed to keep it in condition for five years, but recently refused to make adjustments necessitated by his increased weight.

Defense counsel insisted that Studnicka ask himself questions as he would a witness so they might interpose objections.

Heavy Tourist Travel

San Francisco—Hawaii and Alaska, Uncle Sam's 2 territories, report an encouraging business outlook for this year, based on the largest tourist travel seen in two years and improvement in certain basic industries, according to a weekly comment on Far Western business by the Bank of America, Pacific coast branch banking institution.

Tourist travel, one of the principal sources of revenue in the Hawaiian Islands, is said to be approaching monthly totals not seen since 1929.

Walkerville Rate Is Set At 35 Mills

Residents of Walkerville will be taxed thirty-five mills on the dollar, it has been made known from the office of the town clerk, Willstead. The full amount of the roll is \$897,603, which is made up as follows: general taxes, \$678,949; local improvement, \$38,394; water frontage \$5,648, and arrears from previous years \$274,612.

The first payment is due on June 14. Those who wish to make their second payment with the first will receive a three per cent discount, which amounts to \$7.20 per cent for the total year.

[illegible]

Stanley-Siscoe Mine Plant Destroyed by Bush Fire

Entire District Imperilled — Series of Outbreaks Continue
Toward Home of Pandora Mines — High
Wind Danger

Menace of fire sweeping in from tinder-dry bushlands gave inhabitants of many widely scattered points through Northern Quebec and Ontario a desperately anxious week-end. However, reports indicate there has been no loss of life and that property damage have been relatively small.

The Stanley-Siscoe extension plant in the Siscoe gold area, 50 miles south of Amos, Que., was destroyed by flames; the village of Provencher, 15 miles west of Noranda-Rouyn, was partially evacuated when flames ringed it and a mill nearby was burned down.

In Ontario 150 men fought flames raging in the Campbell's Mills and Meteor Lake districts, with Ontario Forestry Department gas cars being used to rush men to the areas, and additional fire-fighting equipment, supplies and men being sent from as far east as Sudbury.

Oba and Hornepayne were fighting flames in the bush lands near those centres. Bush fires broke out along the trans-Canada highway on the north shore of Lake Superior close to the Pancake River work camp.

The Northern Quebec situation was serious in a dozen points. An unconfirmed report stated that three cottages had been destroyed at the Aldermac Mine. The Pandora Mines in Cadillac township were in the path of another blaze, but it was hoped the flames would be checked before they reached that property.

Another fire was burning near the junction of the Beattie Railway and the Canadian National Railways while the vicinity of Taschereau, Que., was scene of a blaze.

By railway and truck some 100 women and children were rushed to Rouyn from Provencher when it looked Sunday afternoon as if the village was doomed. A large squad of fire rangers, Noranda firemen and villagers, with men from the nearby Arthfield mine, averted disaster, however, aided by a falling wind.

"I'm a bit afraid myself," admitted the long distance telephone operator at Rouyn when asked about the situation. She said that if the wind rose there was a possibility of flames encroaching upon the town limits.

New Egg Record For Dominion

200 in 204 Days and Each
Egg Equal to or Above
Standard

Agassiz, B.C. — Banded Plymouth Rock pullet No. 2, owned by A. Pennington of Agassiz, has established what is believed a world's record at the Dominion experimental farm here with 200 egg in 204 days, all the eggs being of standard weight or more.

Pullets qualify for government registration by laying 200 eggs, each weighing two ounces or more, in 265 days. Accomplishment of this feat in only 204 days has never been equalled in an official egg laying contest before, authorities believe.

Banded Rock pullet No. 3, owned by the Delta Land Co., Vancouver, has also laid 200 eggs in 204 days here but all her eggs were not the full two ounces and she has not yet qualified for the registration.

Derreen 10-L, White Leghorn pullet which equalled the world's record of 200 eggs in 265 days last year, had laid 200 eggs in 204 days during the 1933 contest but her eggs were not all of standard weight.

Poison Dust For Locusts

Special Airplane to be Used
To Kill Swarms In
N. Rhodesia

London Eng.—After two years of laboratory investigations and field trials, H. H. King, formerly chief entomologist of the Sudan government has sailed for Northern Rhodesia with a special airplane designed to discharge clouds of poison dust for the destruction of swarms of locusts.

The poison to be used is finely ground sodium arsenite. King is taking three tons which have been specially ground by a British chemical company. It has been established that the dust is fatal to locusts and yet harmless to vegetation, animals and human beings.

The Royal Aircraft Establishment after unsuccessful attempts to utilize the ordinary bombing plane, finally have designed an apparatus for discharging the dust from the wings of a plane in such a way that the aviator does not have to breathe it.

In the meantime the locust control committee of Northern Rhodesia has completely mapped the locust area so that when King arrives at Broken Hill he can speedily cover the area involved.

The project has been arranged with the help of a government grant.

All-Canadian Cigarette

St. Thomas—W. F. Kingston, flue-cured tobacco plantation owner of this city, has been advised that the Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada and the Macdonald Corporation of Montreal are prepared to carry out his suggestion made to the com-

mittee on price spreads and massed buying at Ottawa and produce a 100 per cent. Canadian tobacco cigarette to retail at 15 cents for a package of 20, if the public will buy the product. Mr. Kingston suggested this move as a means of increasing the consumption of Canadian-grown flue-cured tobacco, his proposal being that the excise on such cigarettes be reduced to \$2 per thousand and raised on other cigarettes containing American-grown tobacco, if deemed advisable.

The Markets

PRODUCE PRICES

United Farmers Co-operative Co. Saturday were paying the following prices for produce:

EGGS — Prices to farmers, cases returned — "A" large, 17c; "A" medium, 15c; "C" 14c; Company also advancing on pool shipments 12 cents per dozen delivered Toronto on grade "A" large and medium.

BUTTER — Ontario, No. 1 creamery 20 1/2c; No. 2 20c.

POULTRY — Wholesale prices on poultry as supplied by the United Farmers Co-operative Co. here Saturday, were, in order of live "A" grade and dressed "A" select grade: Broilers over 2 1/2 lbs., 17c; 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 lbs., 15c; Hens, over 5 lbs., 12 to 14c; 4 to 5 lbs., 11 to 13c; 3 to 4 lbs., 10 to 12c; old roosters, 6 to 8c.

WHOLESALE PROVISIONS

Wholesale provision dealers are quoting the following prices to Toronto retail dealers:

Pork — Hams, 20c; shoulders, 15c butts, 17c; pork loins, 20c; picnics, 14c.

Lard — Pure, tierces, 9c; tubs, 10 1/2c; pails, 11c; prints, 9 1/2c. Shortening — Tierces, 8 1/2c; tubs, 9c; pails, 9 1/2c; prints, 9 1/2c.

LIVE STOCK QUOTATIONS

Steers, up to 1,050 lbs., good and choice \$5.00 to \$5.50; Do., medium \$4.50 to \$5.00; Do., common \$4.00 to \$4.50; Steers, over 1,050 lbs., good and choice \$5.75 to \$6.25; Do., medium, \$5.25 to \$5.50; Do., common, \$4.75 to \$5.25; Heifers, good and choice \$5.00 to \$5.50; Do., medium, \$4.50 to \$5.00; Do., common, \$4.00 to \$4.50; Fed Calves, good & choice \$6.25 to \$7.00; Do., medium, \$5.00 to \$6.00; Cows, good \$3.50 to \$4.00; Do., medium \$3.00 to \$3.50; Do., common \$2.50 to \$3.00; Canners and cutters \$1.25 to \$2.25; Bulls, good \$3.25 to \$3.50; Do., common \$2.30 to \$3.00; Stocker and feeder steers, good, \$4.00 to \$4.25; Do., common \$3.00 to \$3.75; Milk-ers and springers \$30.00 to \$45.00; Calves, good and choice veals \$6.00 to \$6.50; Do., com. and med., \$3.00 to \$5.00; Grassers \$2.50 to \$3.25; Hogs, bacon, f.o.b., \$8.00; Do., off trucks, \$8.30; Do., off cars \$8.75; Good ewes and wether lambs \$8.00 to \$9.00; Do., medium \$7.00 to \$8.00; Do., culls \$5.00 to \$6.50; Sheep, good light \$3.50 to \$4.50; Do., heavies, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Do., culls \$1.50 to \$2.00.

"No one, no matter what his creed, advocates murder, freedom to steal or adultery."—Henry L. Mencken.

"The parade of industrial recovery can move only as the parade of education keeps pace with it and ahead of it."—John Dewey.

Bluebell Time



This charming little miss has got the spring fever in a bad way, and went out in the country to get an armful of posies and here they are.

Best at Calling To Wild Moose

Arthur Pringle, In N.B., Is
Champion of North
America

Saint John, N.B.—At the age of 78 Arthur Pringle, of Stanley, N.B., has won his first moose-calling contest, and is now champion of North America. He was taciturn about the victory when passing through Saint John on his return from a fishing show and guides' contest at Boston, but other guides were more communicative regarding the contest in which Pringle defeated some 60 moose-callers from New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, British Columbia, Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire.

Veteran of 45 seasons in the woods the victorious guide had staged many successful calling battles with the lords of New Brunswick forests but had never tried his talent against the other guides in an official contest.

After a series of eliminations the field at Boston dwindled to three; Pringle and two Maine Indians, one a woman. Honors finally rested between the only woman entrant and Pringle, and after another try the New Brunswicker was awarded the championship by a slight margin.

The elderly guide merely smiled, when interrogated here as to the secret of his success. Plainness, teasing and other qualities entered the art, another guide remarked, adding that Pringle was champion "because he is the best liar in the moose language."

Foreign Commissions Get Rights in Canada

Ottawa—The Inquiries Act will be extended to permit taking of evidence in Canada by commissions from outside countries, in conformity with Dominion regulations, by an amendment to the Act introduced in the House of Commons by Hon. Hugh Guthrie, minister of justice.

Fewer Births in U.S.

Kansas City—Fewer children were born in the United States in 1933 than in any year since the start of the 20th century, when accurate recording of births began, Dr. Warren S. Thompson of Oxford, Ohio, told the National Conference of Social Work.

Because of this birth decline and "the practical cessation of immigration," the director of the Scripps Foundation for Research in Population Problems foresees a more stable society with "less mushroom development in new communities and few people moving into the large cities."

"When one traces back our social evils, like war, he finds their springs in the individual souls of men."—Harry Emerson Fosdick.

Drive on Grasshopper Pest Backed by Canada and U.S.

Weir Tells House of Plans of
Dominion, Provincial
Governments.

Ottawa — A united drive on the grasshopper pest by United States federal officials and prairie farmers and provincial and Dominion governments in Canada, now underway, is expected to almost completely save this year's crops in southern Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

"On a normal crop of 15 bushels to the acre we expect to save 14 bushels," Hon. Robert Weir, Minister of Agriculture, told the House of Commons.

Grasshoppers entered into debate when the agriculture estimates were under consideration. Hon. W. R. Motherwell, former Minister of Agriculture, referring to a recent announcement of a large grant to the province of Saskatchewan to assist in fighting grasshoppers, declared the action had been taken because of his complaint that the federal government was doing nothing to assist in this work. At the same time he had told the House that the United States government was spending \$2,000,000 in the grasshopper campaign.

Mr. Weir explained the difficulty last year was that United States authorities had not directed any campaign against the grasshoppers in the areas adjacent to Saskatchewan and the grasshoppers had thrived there and descended on the Canadian side in clouds.

U. S. Takes Steps

Realizing what had happened, the minister continued, the United States took effective steps to remedy the situation and an international conference was held in Fargo, North Dakota, last Winter, with provincial and government officials in attendance. It was agreed to work in concert against the pest, and the United States Federal Government decided to spend \$2,000,000 if necessary on their side of the line.

"Art is one of man's greatest blessings."—Alybert Einstein.

Values for Duty Set
on Beets, Cauliflower

Ottawa — Values for duty have been fixed by order-in-council on Brussels sprouts and cauliflower. Beets will be two cents a pound and the true invoice value if in Canadian funds or 12 1/2c equivalent in other funds, including all charges up to the point of direct shipment to Canada. Brussels sprouts will be one cent a pound above the true invoice price and cauliflower four cents. The order will be in effect in regard to beets from June 1 to January 30. Brussels sprouts May 27 to January 30, cauliflower June 1 to November 30.

Must Do Turn On Stone Pile

Stratford Won't Give Relief
To Those Who Refuse

Stratford—Unemployed men who refuse to "do their turn" on the Romeo street road improvement project which includes the stone pile, will be cut off relief. Instructions to this effect were given the relief officer by the relief committee of the city council, this apparently being the city council's answer to the strike against working on the stone pile which was called by the unemployed association.

Similar instructions were given for dealing with two men who quit work on the new highway job and one who refused to go.

Ald. Arthur Davis, chairman of the relief committee, labelled the strike on the Romeo street job as just another excuse. "He had gone to the stone pile, donned a pair of goggles and tried breaking stone himself he said.

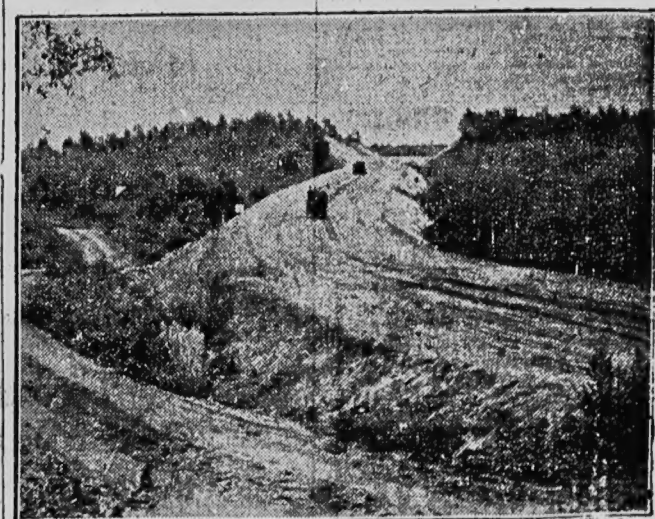
"I came away convinced that it was no more hazardous—if as hazardous—as the job on which I work every day," he asserted. "Personally I think it is just another excuse.

TRANS-CANADA HIGHWAY

A series of graphic illustrations of the progress of construction under way on the gigantic coast-to-coast highway are being shown from week to week in this paper. Watch for them. These photographs will be of historical interest and are well worth preserving.



A delightful picture of a little log church at Deux Rivières, Ontario, in the Ottawa Valley, situated just on the road side. Many motorists on the new highway through the Ottawa Valley will be attracted by the beautiful setting for this old Anglican church.



A view of the old and the new. Here we see the old road and the new where the narrow, winding trail which was nothing more or less than a glorious lumber trail, has given way to a well graded highway with standard road curves and grades.

TRANS-CANADA HIGHWAY

A series of graphic illustrations of the progress of construction work on the Trans-Canada Highway are being shown in the window of the Echo office. Watch for them. These photographs will be of interest to all who are well worth knowing.

After a trip to Stanley, N.B., and back to the city, the Echo staff has been busy with the preparation of the Trans-Canada Highway. The staff has been busy with the preparation of the Trans-Canada Highway. The staff has been busy with the preparation of the Trans-Canada Highway.

PROGRESS REPORT
The Trans-Canada Highway is now being built in the following sections: 1. From the city to the coast. 2. From the coast to the north. 3. From the north to the south. 4. From the south to the east. 5. From the east to the west.

It is estimated that the highway will be completed by the end of the year. The highway will be a great benefit to the people of the city. The highway will be a great benefit to the people of the city. The highway will be a great benefit to the people of the city.